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SALEM, COLUMBIANA COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1854.

WHOLE NO. 446.

united beams, the marble pillars that surrounded the building gleaming out like sheeted sentinels from the doep shadows of the verandah. Within all was revelry and mirth. Fairy forms, rendered more bewitching by the affluent surroundings which lavished art bestows, floated through the mary dance, followed by admiring eyes. Eachanting strains of music intoxicated the ear. The glare of gas-lights, the blaze of jewels, the flash of bright eyes, the raby wine-cup, the dreamy waitz, all con-spired to engulf their votaries in one delirions whirl of wild and madening excitement. Suddenly their mirth was checked by a tremendous crash directly beneath. All started, but a moment after had re-gained their composure, and the dancers were about resuming their giddy pleasure, when again the same sound saluted their ears. Crash after erash succeeded each other with such deafgning rapidity that the bravest turned pale, and all lastened with one accord, jostling and hurrying each other along in the direction of the uproar. With a rush of velocity that increased every mement as the din continued, the excited and frightened mass bore down upon the brand door of the dining-hall with arch forces that it instants withday to their with such force that it instantly yielded to their united weight, and they were at once ushered into a scene of confusion that was indescribable. In the centre of the room, upon one side of the table, which was covered with an indiating sisted to table, which was covered with an indiating sisted to a white heat of splendid plate and cutlery, stood the figure of their choleric host, his face heated to a white heat with desperate rage, and his hands uplifted in the act of dashing an armful of crockery at the persons of his unresisting slaves, who stood around the room, cut, bruised, and bleeling from wounds already received. One glance he bestowed upon the crowded entrance; and then, with all the force of his passion-nerved arm, let fly his dangerous missiles in every direction. One poor fellow had missiles in every direction. One poor fellow had the sharp, jagged end o, a broken goblet driven in-

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